

The Miner.

Local Intelligence.

PREScott, January 28, 1871.

OUR TOWN—STORES, ETC.

We cannot say that Prescott is improving and growing fast, but we do assert that our citizens are "marching on" with improvements.

Notwithstanding the dull times and the dryness of the atmosphere, Levi Bashford keeps carpenters and other tradesmen at work, repairing, beautifying and making comfortable his stores and other buildings on the north side of the plaza. The "old Capitol" is now one of the best-looking, most comfortable buildings in town, and the store in which Mr. Bashford has a large and costly stock of groceries, provisions, clothing, etc., is now undergoing repairs, which, when completed, will set it off right prettily. Mr. B. is one of the wealthiest merchants in Arizona, and has been enabled many a poor man.

The ever-advancing John G. Campbell, of the extensive, well-to-do and fair-dealing firm of Campbell & Buffum, Montezuma street, is still at work improving his brick stores, fine dwelling-house and grounds, and we begin to think, in fact know, he will keep on doing as long as he lives. Thirty thousand dollars would not replace the money he has spent here in building and improving. His dual brick store is now ornamented with a large, beautiful sign, painted by Frank Ayers, one of the best sign painters on this coast, who threw up the brush long ago, and engaged in other businesses, but who, by dint of hard perspiration from his old friend and fellow Ayer, Campbell, took it up a short time ago and made this model sign.

Henderson & Roa, are now too busy with their contracts to make improvements, but the disease will break out on them soon, when we hope, they will add another story to their brick building, build another adjoining, or take a monument in some other portion of the town.

Morris & Wertheimer are "laying low," until summer, when they will commence the erection of a new brick store. They would start work on it now, but for the fact that a goodly portion of their capital "is out" in mines and cannot be collected until spring.

Miller & Jastro have got through building and fitting up, for the present. Their stores and warehouses are now complete in every particular, and we learn that they are doing a "mailing business."

E. Cook is selling goods out of his adobe store at cost, and meditating upon a new store and stock, both of which he talks of having soon.

Edward Kerr is pursuing the even tenor of his way, in the "Old Capitol," selling goods to all who wish to purchase. His place is now quite cosy.

Next door, Barnard & Co., who, besides attending to the postoffice, deal in stationery, books, candy, toys, and other things, are doing their best to make an honest living by selling little things to the public, and a hard time they seem to have of it; as keeping postoffice in a country town is a thankless, profitless job.

Theophilus Lousios, of Raven's brick store, sells whenever he can, and never talks about hard times, which goes to prove that he is a sensible man.

Wm. N. Kelly is determined to redeem Granite street, from the imputation of being a dull thoroughfare, and he has our best wishes for success.

In addition to his excellent meat, milk, egg and vegetable market, he has now a meat store, filled with groceries, provisions, tobacco, cigars, etc., and has given us a power of attorney to draw for him.

Thomas Cordis—the "cheap" flour man—has made it good policy to sell cheap for cash, for no doing a smashing business for his employers, Lillard & Co.

Allen & White have not a very large stock on hand, but they are going to fill up soon.

R. Meacham has, we learn, been doing a thriving business.

Our other storkeepers get up so late of mornings that we do not feel inclined to say much in their favor.

To sum up, our principal houses are well filled with goods of every description, and their owners are waiting patiently for the Spring trade to open, when they expect to reap a rich harvest. They can, if they will, secure the entire trade of this section of the Territory, and, perhaps that of others, by selling cheap, and keeping good goods, which latter, we are pleased to state, they have always had. We look to our enterprising neighbors, more than to any other class of our citizens, to promote the public welfare by drawing other purchasers, by opening new roads to the mining camps south, east and west of Prescott, and by various other things which it is in their power to do.

Already, there is marked improvement in trade, and, of course, money is more plentiful than it has been for some time past, not that it has been taken out of our mines, but because of the fact that government has recently disbursed considerable sums. Should the present fine weather continue, owners of mafas will be enabled to run them, and money will flow in upon us from that source. The only gold dust now seen comes from the Wickenburg and Big Bag mills, with a very little placer dust near the diggings around Prescott. Let us hope that the supply of water will be increased, which is all that is necessary to increase the yield of gold dust, and make good times for all.

New Advertisements.

Messrs. McKinnie & Carpenter, of Phoenix, Salt River, address a few words to the public in our advertising columns. We have not the pleasure of Mr. Carpenter's acquaintance, but know his partner, Major McKinnie, "like a book." He is one of the kindest, best-hearted old pioneers in the Territory.

George Furness, of Wickenburg, has, also, a few words to say to the dear people, whom he wishes to feed, at his hotel, which, we are assured, is a good one.

Fire at Fort Whipple.

Friday night, the 20th inst., about 11:15 o'clock, a fire occurred at Fort Whipple. The quarters of Major Perkins and Lieutenant Sherwood were entirely consumed. The commissary and Quartermaster buildings were, with great exertion, saved. The troops worked faithfully until after 3 a.m., before the destructive element was entirely conquered.

Fire at Wickenburg.

The blacksmith and wagon shop of J. M. Bryant, at Wickenburg, together with a valuable stock of material, was destroyed by fire last week. Loss about \$2,000.

A. Barnett, merchant, of Wickenburg and Phoenix, arrived here Thursday evening, and reports progress in his section. He appears cheerful, notwithstanding the recent heavy loss he sustained by a party of Apaches destroying his grain. Manuel, the man who recently killed Cole, had left for parts unknown. Barnett assures us that the killing was justifiable.

A RECENT letter from Jos. Young, of Chino Valley, informs us that John A. Bush had gone to California to purchase more goods for his store at Chino Valley.

We regret to learn that Robert Postle, of Chino Valley, is quite sick with liver complaint.

From Camp Verde.

Corporal Phina and party made the connection Thursday evening, with the mail. From letters handed us by the Corporal, we learn that Col. Brown had his forces busily employed erecting quarters, etc., and that about thirty soldiers and eight or nine citizens were working at the saw-mill. M. K. Lerty was down there shooting ducks and geese, and watching the numerous Apache fires that blazed away on the hills.

LETTERS received at Fort Whipple, announce the retirement of a number of officers in this Department, among whom are the following: Capt. Perkins, Co. F, 12th Infantry; Captain Croseay and Hildesheim, and Lieutenant Mulford, 3d U. S. Cavalry, and others whose names we did not learn.

Brevities.

Days are again plenty, at two dollars per dozen. Rollin & Steerer have just put a pump in the well attached to their brewery, and by means of it and a long hose pipe, can throw a steady stream of cold water upon their own establishment and ours, which makes us feel pretty safe and saucy.

The night watchman has quit in disgust, because he could not make a fortune by watching and bucking at the tiger.

One of our blacksmiths has closed out, and J. E. G. Mitchell has added the tools, etc., to his large establishment. "Mitch" is now the greatest wood and iron monger in Central Arizona.

Fred Williams who is known all over Arizona for his frankness and evenness of temper—has opened a saloon in Bigelow's building, Montezuma street, and is getting his full share of public patronage. One whole side of Fred's saloon is ornamented with a fine backwoods painting, and the whole saloon is finished and furnished in costly style.

Our two restaurants—the "Oriental" and "Antelope,"—are doing pretty fair business, by dispensing excellent fare to residents and transient boarders. Their proprietors are men who understand the "filling up" business.

Matt Walsh has removed his saddlery from Montezuma street, to his old place on Granite. The air of Montezuma was too rarified for Matt, and he has gone into winter quarters in a lower and quieter quarter. Gottold still flourishes his av' next door to Matt's former retreat.

We have now two barber shops, but, as usual, Otto's is the favorite. Scores of men take daily baths at his establishment, and all the young men in town go there to get their "soap-locks" greased and "patted" up to please their sweethearts. By the way, Otto talks of adding more rooms and bathing tubs, to accommodate his rapidly increasing customers, and those who usually get along with a "dry wash."

The Present Singing School is still taught by that musical genius, R. E. Elliot, who was born and brought up to do good, but not to get married, for we see that he still hangs up—a dear old bachelor—"with no one to love," but "lots" to admire.

The Apaches having stolen nearly all the horses and mules that were once in this country, Brooke & Linn, of the Plaza livery stable, and Frank Ayers, of the Pioneer, are having busy times.

Brooke is nursing a lame foot, and studying how to run the country out of debt. Linn is engaged reading what Horace Greeley knows about farming, and Frank keeps his weather eye open for carriages and buggies to sell to our invited friend, C. C. Bean, who goes around helping all who need help.

The story that the Good Templars of Prescott indulged in Tom and Jerry, was gotten up by a wag, who knew that two members of the Lodge were named Tom and Jerry.

We have received a novel proposition,—to write a nice piece of poetry for a young warrior, to his inamorata in the States, but not being a poet, we had to decline. We next expect to be called on to write a sermon.

A band of wild and foolish turkeys lit down near town a few days ago, when many of them were cruelly murdered by a shot gun.

We visited Fort Whipple Saturday morning last, after the fire, and found furniture, bedding, etc., piled all around, and officers and men wearied after their hard night's work. Going down again Tuesday morning, the wreck was nearly all removed, and the entire post appeared in apple-pie order. Whipple is, undoubtedly, the cleanest, prettiest military post in Arizona.

The weather is charming; days "perfectly splendid," nights a little frosty. It rained a little here on the night of the 23d, snow fell on the mountains.

Later from Bradshaw District.

A party of miners and prospectors arrived in town Thursday afternoon, from Bradshaw district, with several sacks of ore from a recently discovered silver ledge, which is said to be of immense size and richness. The ore can be seen at the adult store. Messrs. Head and Hammond, two of the party, informed us that very rich gold ore was being taken out of the Dolasco and other ledges. About 20 men were engaged in placer mining, and making fair wages.

Religious Notice.

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Religious Notice.

The Rev. Alexander Groves delivered a highly eloquent sermon at the Court House, on Sunday last. His audience speak in the highest terms of his effort. He will preach at the same place every Sunday, at 7 o'clock p.m. Father Chancet, on the same day celebrated mass at Raven's store. It being the first time mass was ever celebrated in Phoenix, Catholics generally were present.

Recent Apache Outrages.

The Apaches have been at their cruel work again—killing and stealing. Letters from Phoenix and McDowell, of date January 20th, give detailed accounts of recent outrages committed by the hellish brutes, but time and space will not permit us to give more than the bare facts. Suffice it to say, then, that on the 19th inst., a large party of savages attacked a train of three wagons belonging to W. H. Hellings & Co., at a point fifteen miles south of the upper crossing of Salt River, while the train was proceeding from the Gila to Camp McDowell, with grain. How well the wretches succeeded in accomplishing their purpose may be inferred from the fact that they killed a man named George King, wounded P. Fenton, dangerously, and another man slightly. They then secured twenty head of mules, burned the wagons and 21,000 pounds of grain, and put out for the mountains. Upon hearing the bad news, W. H. Hellings and others started after them, and followed their trail which led towards Frog Tanks, on the Agua Fria, until they were forced to return. Major Vail, and fifty men, started out from Camp McDowell, the night of the day upon which this outrage was committed, and it is to be hoped that they have, as this, caught up with and given the murderous outlaws a sound drubbing. Mr. Hellings' loss is not far from \$7,000.

Previous to this, (on the 13th) the savages got

18 head of animals from Ward's train.

They were pursued by six mounted Mexicans, who overtook them the day after the robbery. Upon coming up with the Indians, the Mexicans dismounted, and while proceeding to assault a band of Indians in their front, another squad of savages stole the animals, etc., and left the Mexicans to get home as best they could.

A short time ago, they made a raid upon Culling's station, on the Prescott and La Paz road, ran off 7 head of cattle and 12 horses. They were followed by Chas. Culling and others, who, after riding several days and nights, came up with the savages, at a point east of McDowell, and retook all but one of the animals.

A letter from Arizona City informs us that the Apaches visited that section on the 14th, and stole a lot of mules and cattle.

Bad Policy.

Intelligent soldiers have more than once spoken to us in derision of "mixing troops on scouts,"—that is, the taking, by commanders, of men of different companies on Indian expeditions—and we believe there is something in it. In fact, we know there is, and hope that, hereafter, if the interest of the service will admit, every company commander who may go out after Indians, will take none but the men of his own company, unless a larger force should be deemed necessary.

We know that this plan would please the men of the several companies, and, perhaps, the officers.

The men of every company are bound together by association; have a certain pride in their organization, and will work more cheerfully to achieve undivided than divided fame. If proof of this, we need but cite the case of L. and B. 4th Cavalry—two successful Indian fighting companies. Men of B. used to go out and slay the Reds. Then L. would try its luck, determined upon killing a greater number of savages than B. and, in this way, and by this praiseworthy rivalry between the men of these two companies, much good was accomplished.

From Camp Huipal.

Our stirring fellow-townsman, Wm. Cory, rode out to Camp Huipal alone one day this week, and came home Thursday last, in company with S. C. Miller. He informs us that the troops at Huipal were engaged in building quarters out of lumber made at the Government saw mill in that vicinity; that Col. Van Vliet had returned, without having seen the Huipals who had promised to meet him at a certain place;—that a party of Huipals had burned a house at Willow Grove, and that the supposition was that "their backs were up," in which case Col. Van Vliet, his officers and men, will have some hard campaigning to do.

Mr. Cory says Williamson Valley is filled with farm-houses and farmers. He stopped over night at Chino Valley, and there learned that two Apache-Mohave Indians recently visited a sheep-herder, and demanded tobacco. In consequence of this, the people of the valley were afraid that the savages were about to visit them again.

The Little Colorado.

Since the opening of the new road to Sunset Crossing, there appears to be some movement toward settling on the Little Colorado River. It is an eligible point for new colonies, and, ere many years, every foot of land will be occupied by enterprising ploughmen.

ANTELope RESTAURANT.

Gurley Street, Fronting the Plaza.

The proprietors of this restaurant respectfully inform their patrons that they have thoroughly renovated their establishment, and will spare no pains in catering to the tastes of their patrons. Meals will be furnished at all hours of the day, and the tables supplied with game, and the choicest delicacies that can be prepared. Everything clean and served up in the best style.

PHOENIX, ARIZONA, Jan. 28, 1871.

DOOLEY'S YEAST POWDER.

Is now regarded as the STANDARD BAKING POWDER, and the best article prepared for making light, wholesome, and delicious BISCUITS, ROLLS, BREAD, CRUMBLE, and other CAKES, &c. &c.

It is reliable and always ready for immediate use.

The best YEAST POWDER for use in long SEA VOYAGES TO ANY PART OF THE GLOBE.

It is convenient and economical. NO WASTE OF FOOD PREPARED WITH IT. Sold everywhere by GROCERS, SHIP-CHANDLERS and DEALERS.

DOOLEY & BROTHER, Manufacturers.

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(P. O. Drawer, 988) SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.

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(P. O. Box, 2681) NEW YORK CITY.

JAS. H. BARNEY, JOHN S. CARR,

Arizona City.

Our facilities for purchasing and arrangements for selling are fully completed, and we now offer to THE TRADE,

a Full Stock of Merchandise in each department, comprising all articles required for, and suitable throughout the Territory.

We sell at small advances, FOR CASH, and are positive

that it is to the benefit of every Interior Merchant to buy

at us—instead of in San Francisco or elsewhere—thus

avoiding the expense and annoyances of a long and tedious journey, and the loss of time which is necessary to receive their purchases, enabling them to increase

their profits with the same or less capital invested.

Orders by letter receive our careful attention, as though the parties were personally present.

In a word, we GUARANTEE SATISFACTION in prices,

quality, quantity, and neatness of goods.

Correspondence and Bids received at latest San Francisco, quotations, or add for account of owners, as may be desired.